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COLEMAN, ALTA.

# The Coleman Journal

Most Effective Advertising Medium reaching the People of Town and District. The Journal goes into the Homes.

VOLUME 34 No. 6

The Journal - Coleman, Alberta Wed., Dec. 21, 1966

single copy 10c

## "Les Owen"

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## Secretary Nora Goulding Feted

Mrs. Horace Allen pinned a lapel watch on Mrs. Nora Goulding as a gift of appreciation from Mrs. Allen and her husband Horace Allen, on the occasion of Mrs. Goulding's retirement as secretary of the Coleman School District during the past 15 years.

A banquet to mark the occasion of Mrs. Goulding's retirement was held at the Turtle Mountain Hotel in Frank last week.

Chairman of the occasion was principal of the Horace Allen high school, Horace Allen, who praised Mrs. Goulding for many unseemly duties she had performed during her many years with the school. He commended her for the great assistance she has given to the teaching staff and for the many duties she performed for the students over the years.

After presenting her with a purse on behalf of the teaching staff, Mr. Allen called on John Salus, chairman of the Coleman School Board, who, on behalf of the board, presented her with a set of luggage. Mrs. Goulding was also presented with a desk pen and pen set from John Wayrean on behalf of the school janitors.

The guest of honor was also the recipient of flowers from Mrs. Anna Jones, the assistant secretary.

Mr. Allen then read several telegrams from Mrs. Goulding's sons after which Mrs. Goulding expressed her thanks for the many gifts she had received.

She thanked the teachers for the help they had given her over the years and concluded by saying she felt this was the highlight of her long secretarial career. A social evening of dancing was then held.

## Park Decorated For Christmas

Legion and Centennial Committee President Al Krywolt, assisted by executive members Jim Atkinson and Tony Coccolone, spent considerable time stringing lights in the Memorial Park for the festive season.

The three men have spearheaded the drive to produce the town's Centennial Park and have done a great deal of work in getting the park laid out.

The park features a large cenotaph mounted with a six-foot-high soldier. Flanked on two sides by eternally burning gas flares, the soldier is highlighted by four spot lights. The park area is surrounded by blue spruce trees planted this fall.

Cement walls, walks and entrances to the park have been completely repaired with the entire project costing in the neighborhood of \$8,000.

## Al Krywolt Returned Legion President

Al Krywolt was returned by acclamation for the fourth consecutive term to head the Coleman Legion as president.

Other officers elected at the general meeting held December 11 are:

Vice-president, Jim Atkinson and executive members Butch Langille, John Russell, Glen Poulton, Silvio Castallano, Nick Cytto, Ed Amnell, Joe Lapine and Stan Tarabula.

A meeting will be held on January 8th to appoint a secretary-treasurer and to form various committees.

The new slate will be installed at a social evening scheduled to be held at 8 p.m. on Saturday, January 14th.

## Roughed Rink Scores 8-ender

The Bill Roughed rink of the Coleman Horace Allen high school got the thrill of a curling lifetime when the rink scored an eight-ender playing against the Karl Neddo rink of Coleman in a local high school bonspiel.

The Roughed rink comprises Skip Billy Roughed, Brian Zak, third; Eddie Cornett, second, and Wally Bindu, lead. They were playing in the Coleman Curling Rink Thursday evening when they experienced the once-in-a-lifetime event.

# Merry Christmas



*As each succeeding year becomes richer and happier  
in old relationships, we derive more and more pleasure  
in extending Holiday Greetings to our many friends  
and associations. To everyone we wish  
a joyous and bountiful Christmas, a healthy and prosperous New Year.*

*The Coleman Journal and Staff and the newsboys and girls*

## School Concert Highly Praised

A concert, rated as one of the very best ever produced and presented in the Crows Nest Pass, was presented in the Horace Allen high school auditorium by the members of the Junior High School.

Top rate acting was exhibited in the short plays and skits which included "A Christmas Party", "Blackmail", "The Joke That Misfired" and "The Vision".

The concert, also featured, in two parts, a Petite Jeunesse Musicale with local school artists presenting a very impressive concert of musical solos and duets.

Square dances performed by school dance teams provided ex-

cellent entertainment as did tap dancing numbers, violin duets, grade seven choir selections and a number of carols sung by grade eight students.

The concert comprised O Canada. Welcome address by President Michael Ondrus.

Christmas Party - Gary Colosimo, Raymond Misura, Barbara Cembrowski, Geraldine Gibos, Judy

Kubica, Kathy Krywolt, Carol Lant Leslie McDonald.

Susan Proc, Gwen Small, Donna Uleski, Connie Lant, Francine Kilgannon, Christine Maciejewski, Janet Thompson, Debbie Malanchuk, Johanna Baier.

Skit, Blackmail - John, David Truch, Bob, Perry Lopezchuk; Betty, Betty Woods.

Petite Jeunesse Musicales - part 1 - (1) Waltz, piano duet, James Duncan, Lloyd Zmaeff.

(2) Captain Kidd, piano solo, by Ward Krywolt.

(3) Nobody Boogie, piano solo, Robert Aiello.

(4) Witches in the Wind, piano solo, Wendy Malanchuk.

Violin duet, Spring Song, Wendy Malanchuk, Irene Rojkowski, Norcen Woods.

Tap dance, "Yellow Bird", Diane Czech; accompanist, Gladys Duncan.

Grade seven choir: Good Pier-rab, (French folk song); Bell Carol (English); Ding Dong Merrily on High (Old French) and Emmanuel (a translation).

Violin duet, Bourée (Handel), Susan Proc, Irene Rojkowski.

Accompanist, Denise Aiello.

Square dance, Jessie Polka: Jerry Small, Beverley Haslett, Cathleen Schultz, Deborah Atkinson, Gail Girihy, Alan Richards, David Biegun, Alan Farano.

Leslie Feketa, Rose Mary Bacovsky, Yvonne Kumisenco, Jim Robertson, Diane Rojkowski, Hendry Antkowiak, Marvin Jahn, and Jill Ingram.

Skit, The Joke That Misfired: Maisie, Linda Kubica; Patsy, Nancy Kinneer; Tom, Glenn Wikstrom; Mrs. Worthington Jones,

## Fleming Home Damaged By Fire

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Miller Fleming was extensively damaged due to a fire of unknown origin, but believed to have started from a deep freeze in the basement.

Smouldering caused extensive smoke damage to building, furnishings and contents.

Donald Fleming was alone in the house at approximately 11:30 p.m., asleep in his bed, but was awakened by the dog. Donald was almost overcome by the smoke and gas, but managed to grope his way out of the building in the nick of time, attired in his pyjamas, and ran for help and turned in the fire alarm.

## Victoria Rebekah Lodge Hold Christmas Party

Victoria Rebekah Lodge held their annual Christmas party in the I.O.O.F. hall, which was gaily decorated for the occasion on Saturday, December 17.

Members and guests sat down to a very delicious turkey supper with all the trimmings.

Entertainment of the evening was court whist with honors going to:

Ladies' first, Mrs. O. Smith, second, Mrs. M. May Gent's first, Mr. J. Howarth; second, Mr. T. Holstead.

A very enjoyable evening was had by all.

## THANK YOU

The Canadian Red Cross Society, as a principal participant of many United, Combined and Federated Appeals, wishes to express its appreciation to the voluntary officers, canvassers and staffs of those organizations throughout Alberta for their very splendid work. Their co-operative and interest in raising funds for the many Red Cross services and programs, and for the many other participating agencies, is worthy of the highest commendation.

Special appreciation goes out to the Red Cross Chairmen and Canvassers who have given unstintingly of their time, often in adverse weather conditions, to make the annual campaign a success. Nor can we forget the Weekly Newspaper Editor who not only found space for the campaign, but also, throughout the year, printed the notices for Blood Donor Clinics and Water Safety courses.

Without such tremendous support, voluntarily given, the bright red of the Red Cross would pale into insignificance.

Plant floor space at General Motors of Canada in Oshawa totals 187 acres.

Margaret Sekella.  
Petite Jeunesse Musicales (part 2).

Battle Hymn of the Republic, accordion solo, James Proc.

Whispering Hope and West High March, accordion solo Ruta Cuprie, accompanist, Debbie Malanchuk.

Polish waltz, accordion solo, by Gregory Spievak.

Mexico and Star of the East, accordion duet Dale Kropinuk and Joe Mraz.

Saxophone solo, Mexican Twist. In a Little Spanish Town, Diane Czech. Accompanist, Gail Girihy.

The Vision: Hans Lumpert, Michael Ondrus, Bruno, Beric Fabro; Karl, Norman Zmaeff; Herman, Gene Fabro; Helmut, Raymond Mizura; Mrs. Dannewitz, Violet Hardy.

Mrs. Loehr, Kathy Krywolt; Hil-da Loehr, Brenda Estabrook; Father Albert, Raymond Taggart; The Wanderer, Raymond Mizura; Mrs. Betz, Janet Thompson; Her Two Young Daughters, Irene Smolik and Dawnelle Yeliga; Mrs. Fritz Schenkel, Kathy Baruta.

Carolers, grade 8 students: Promoters, David Dorusak and Gerry Small; lights, Ted Ondrus and David Truch.

Stage hands: Tom Cunningham, Allan Petusk, Larry Jahn, Jesse Miller, Billy Iwasiv, Brian Hardy, Joe Trutz, David Dorusak, Gerry Small, Ted Ondrus, David Truch, Alan Tuckwood, Billy Kinneer, Zane Breja, Gary George, Gene Bannick, Vito Dipinto and Frank Maciejewski.

## COLEMAN ELKS

\$500.00 Prize

## BINGO

IN THE  
Elks' Hall, Coleman

ON

Fri., Dec. 30th

AT 8 p.m. SHARP

Admission - 13 Games - \$1.00

BONUS CARDS 25c

\$200.00 Jackpot in 56 Numbers

Jackpot to remain \$200.00 if not won, but will go up  
One Number each Bingo Night until won.

\$100 Jackpot in ? Nos.

and

11 Other Good Games

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THE COLEMAN JOURNAL

## THE COLEMAN JOURNAL

Published Every Second Wednesday at Coleman, Alberta  
Authorized as 2nd-Class Mail by the Post Office Department at Ottawa  
T. Holstead, Publisher  
Member of Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association  
and Alberta Weekly Newspaper Association  
Subscription Rates \$2.50 per year, Foreign \$3.00 per year. Single 10c

## OF MANY THINGS

(By Ambrose Hills)

## When Is a Pet a Pest?

This morning I awoke with a start. Our tomcat, Sam, had slid into the house last night after our teen daughter—perhaps they both snuck in.

Anyhow, Sam, if he'd been smart, could have spent a warm and comfortable night on our carpet, or in the well-lined carton Nora prepared for him. Instead, the silly cat had to take up his position in our bed, and when I awoke he had his belly stretched across my naked neck, his nose purring into one of my ears, and his tail tickling the other. That is when a pet becomes a pest, and I promptly and angrily delivered Sam up to the cool and wet outdoors,—minus his usually generous breakfast, and it served him right.

The family, though, with a complete lack of logic, sides with Sam. He cons them terribly. They claim it is my loud snoring that attracts him to our bed, and that if I'd stop snoring Sam would curl up contentedly in his own little nest. Untrue, on the face of it because I never, never, or hardly ever snore. They've been taken in by Sam's big, brown eyes and the pitiful meowww he is able to affect when he wants sympathy or food or attention. The family can stand it for only a few minutes and then, furtively, let Sam in when I'm not looking. If they don't let him in within that few minutes, Sam gets really angry and tears into our dog, Binky—renamed from Topper II. Binky is a huge dog, but he can't match Sam when Sam is really mad.

Sam has one weakness, though. He can't hold a grudge, and soon he'll be curled up beside the dog basking in its size and warmth. He completely forgets the dog is his enemy. And where do you think the stupid cat is at this very moment? He's on my lap, playfully pawing at the typewriter keys as if it were some sort of a game. I'd fling him out in a flash, if it weren't that the doggone little pest

has become such a pet I sort of like having him around.

## What Does Real Estate Board Mean To You?

A real estate board, and what does it mean?

According to the Canadian Association of Real Estate Boards, it is a local organization of real estate men who are bound by a common code of ethics. "Each member board of our Association has an ethics committee which would investigate any reported breach of ethics," said a spokesman for the Canadian Association of Real Estate Boards.

"Because of the vigilance of each board, the public can deal with confidence with its members."

What is the CAREB code of ethics? It is, briefly:

—It is the duty of the board member to protect the public against fraud, misrepresentation, or unethical practices in the real estate field.

—The board member should ascertain all pertinent facts concerning every property for which he accepts the agency.

—The board member shall not discourage parties to a transaction from seeking legal counsel.

—The board member shall keep

in a special account, separated from his own funds, money coming into his hands in trust.

—The property should be offered by the board member solely on its merits without exaggeration.

—Under no circumstances shall a board member permit any property in his charge to be used for illegal or immoral purposes.

"A real estate board is an unique institution," he said. "For example in a small town I can think of no other group of competitors in exactly the same business who co-operates to provide a better public service. One of the most outstanding examples of this co-operation is the multiple listing system that is made possible."

"Homes listed on this system can be sold by any of the board's members. As a result houses can be sold more quickly and at a better price."

"Although the idea of a real estate board is not new, Winnipeg's has been operating continuously since 1901, the idea is still growing. In Quebec, for example, six boards have been organized in the past six months."

## Buy The Toy For The Child

"Don't buy a toy that you would like; buy it for the child," cautions the National Safety League of Canada.

The League pointed out that buying Christmas toys should not be a haphazard operation. Rather, consider the child it will go to.

Gay McLaren, NSL's General Manager, said, for example that a child too young to know the dangers of a chemistry set should not be given one. "You may find your roof and your child in orbit," he warned. Toys for infants should not have sharp edges or pieces that could be swallowed.

Mr. McLaren cautioned, "Don't let last-minute Christmas shopping force you into buying any old toy without regard for possible dangers. Select every purchase with care and base it on suitability and value. Guard a child's Christmas pleasure with a safety measure."

Christmas Seals fight tuberculosis and respiratory disease.

## Letter to the Editor

300 Bow Valley Lodge,  
Memorial Drive,  
Calgary, Alta.  
Dec. 10, 1966.

The Editor,  
The Coleman Journal,  
Coleman, Alberta.  
Dear Tom:

Please find enclosed postal order for \$2.50 to cover my subscription to The Coleman Journal, which I sure like to read and find out how all my old friends are "back home", and also to see who was lucky at bingo and while I'm at it, I hope you all are lucky and have a Very Merry Christmas.

and Happy New Year.  
from your old friend,  
BUD (E. C. Clarke)

## Letter To The Editor

Kelowna, B. C.,  
Dec. 13, 1966.

The Editor,  
The Coleman Journal,  
Coleman, Alberta.  
Dear Mr. Holstead:

Enclosed please find a money order for three dollars (\$3.00) being a renewal subscription of my paper. Bob and I really look forward to receiving it.

Wishing you and Mrs. Holstead a Merry Christmas and the Best for '67.

Sincerely,  
KATH SHAW.

### Our Alberta Heritage

#### CHIEF CROWFOOT, STATESMAN OF THE PLAINS



Long before white settlers came, there were great and proud men in Alberta. Such was CHIEF CROWFOOT, born in a Blackfoot teepee near Gleichen in 1826. Chief Crowfoot was great on two counts — as a warrior and as a peacemaker. He could say, "Though our enemies be as strong as the sun, as numerous as the stars, we will defend our lodges". But Crowfoot was never the aggressor. He forbade stealing from other tribes, and scalping prisoners. He rejected bribes from Sitting Bull to join the Custer massacre in Montana. He energetically supported the 1877 treaty, and prevented war parties from attacking railroad men in Alberta. Proud and independent ... a statesman and peacemaker ... Chief Crowfoot and the Indian peoples have a lasting place in the heritage of OUR ALBERTA. Courtesy Calgary Power Ltd.

Box 1900, Calgary — who will be pleased to send on request a copy of "Our Alberta Heritage"



# MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY CENTENNIAL YEAR



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**THE PASS DAIRY**



**GREETINGS**  
to All

May all the joy  
which comes from  
the true spirit  
of Christmas be  
yours through all  
the New Year

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**Greetings**  
of the SEASON

At this glad time of the year,  
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the Joy of giving,  
the Satisfaction of appreciation  
and the Blessing of love.

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**Season's Greetings**  
AND ALL GOOD WISHES  
FOR THE  
New Year



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By Jean Charles

Pierre was eight years old. His world was a vast one, bounded on the north by snow-capped peaks of the Kelton range, on the west and south by the rolling Red River, on the east by the great pine forest. Somewhere, over the mountains and across the river, were great concentrations of people. Pierre had read about them in the books brought to him by his father's friend, John, who made periodic visits to bring supplies and the hunters and fishermen Pierre's father guided through the surrounding wilderness.

On the days the plane was due, Pierre went early to the river, eager to catch the earliest sight of the float plane as it dropped down out of the sky and skimmed to a stop on the surface of the river.

Today was a special day. It was Christmas Eve. Pilot John would fulfill a promise he had made long ago. He would take Pierre skyward, over the mountain and across the forest to the Big City. As John had described it, the vision had lived with Pierre for almost a year . . . stores and shops, people milling about, shouting and laughing, some even singing . . . and at night, the lights of a thousand colors dancing across the streets . . . and, side by side, neat houses, alive with the sparkle and color of Christmas trees and holiday greenery.



The plane was not due for hours. But the boy scanned the horizons, even searching the sky in directions from which he knew the plane would not come. He felt the flakes on his nose and eyelashes before he realized that the sky had been almost shut from view by snowflakes whirling and dancing on the wings of a wind from the north.

What if the plane didn't come at all? What if this was to be just another day? All of the night his eyes would behold and the sounds to delight his ears, were they fading back into the never-never land of tomorrow?

Surely, the plane would come. Pilot John had flown in with supplies under more adverse conditions on numerous occasions. Maybe there was a real storm across the mountains. One could never tell. Perhaps, too, Pilot John had forgotten his promise.

The snowfall intensified. But the boy was oblivious. He neither felt the bite of the wind nor the pelting fury of the flakes that gathered on his clothing and clung briefly until he absent-mindedly brushed them away.

Vaguely, Pierre became aware that his mother was calling him. He knew what she wanted. But it was not food that he craved. Food would not dissolve the ache that tore at his insides and seemed to increase with each passing moment, each new awareness that the later the hour, the less the chance that the plane would come.

"Pierre, Pierre, please come. Please come, now."

It was then he saw it, gliding gracefully across the rim of the nearest peak, turning out across the meadow in a wide arc, meeting the river at the distant bend and coming to him like the fulfillment of a dream.

Supper was a mechanical procedure. Pierre spoke when spoken to, only dabbled at the food before him. He could not stifle the feeling of anticipation that lived within him: it grew and grew; it surged within him until strapped in the seat of the plane, firmly clutching his father's hand, he saw the rolling river become no more than an amber thread against a field of whiteness and the snow-capped peaks rush beneath the plane and pass away.

It was a long flight to Big City. Yet, in his mind's eye, Pierre already could see Christmas lights on the far horizon and the flight of his own fancy was more powerful than the iron strength of the grey bird soaring across the northern sky.



By Sam Smith

In the shallow depth of a jungle foxhole, the Christmas spirit is a hard thing to come by. In fact, if it wasn't for some wise guy, like the "preacher" over there, you wouldn't even know what day it was, as if it made any difference.

Lost. Cut off from your company. Burrowed down in a muddy hole that the enemy may any moment come to reclaim for his own, you can but gaze up at an empty night sky and try to close your ears against the monotonous sound of his voice.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem (because that was of the house and lineage of David) . . .

Nuts. It must be near daylight. We've been in this hole for hours. Seems more like months, though, what with "the kid" over there calling for his mama when he's asleep and crying out loud when he's awake. And Preacher, him reciting just like he was reading it out of a book. How does a guy get like that, anyhow?

With Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished, that she should be delivered.



Boy! Fat chance we got being delivered from here. Five get you ten we've been marked off already. Operation mess-up, that's us. What starts off as a simple patrol winds up as a one-way ticket out of the war . . . out of the whole picture. Why should they take us prisoner? They say they move around, we'd be too much excess baggage.

Look at sarge. Is he worried? He can't tell. That lump of tobacco in his left jaw hasn't moved in an hour or two. Neither has his eyes. If I couldn't hear him breathe, I'd think he was dead. Well, come tomorrow morning . . .

"And she brought forth her first born Son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn."

No room in this cotton-pickin' foxhole, either. Reb, there, snoring like he was safe at home in a leather bed. That guy could sleep on a rock pile. First in line for chow and pay, first of all to hit the hay. Nice guy, though. Maybe he has the right attitude. Why worry? Not much you can do about things. Just rock along, get your share of everything you can, speak only when you're spoken to, don't volunteer for nothin'.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And keeping watch is what they're doing out there. Wonder how close they are? Surely they know we're here. They broke off the search at twilight, but you can bet they're not far. Come daylight, they'll zero in on us, for sure. We haven't got a prayer.

"And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them."

There she comes. That first break in the sky. Can't be long now. The trees are beginning to take shape. I know I can see movement. There's no breeze. Too big to be a bird. It is; it must be; it is them. Fear not for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

That cooks us. It's broad daylight now. This is it. Wake up, you heavy-eyed sky-jumpers, you're about to be pounced on.

Hey, hey, you guys, heads down. There's a mail coming in. It's ours. Listen to them mortars bang. Hey, Sarge! Rebl Kid! Hey, Preacher! Look up! Look up! Choppers, man, choppers. Come on, here, you whistlingbirds! Merry Christmas, you egg-beaters. Merry Christmas to one and all!



**Greetings**  
of the  
Season.

CHRISTMAS 1966 . . . Another year rolls 'round . . . and our friendship is twelve months older. We are grateful for your loyalty - may this be the most glorious Christmas you've ever had.

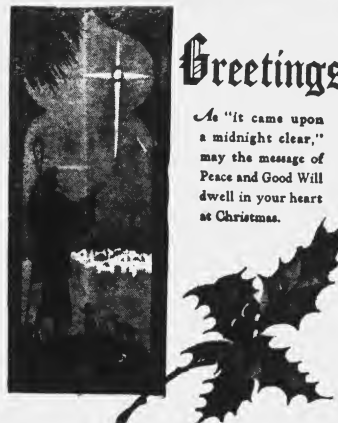
**F. M. Thompson Co.**

Blairmore, Alberta



It is our pleasure  
once again to say Merry Christmas  
to all our friends and neighbors.

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**Greetings**

As "It came upon  
a midnight clear,"  
may the message of  
Peace and Good Will  
dwell in your heart  
at Christmas.

**PASS BOTTLING COMPANY, LTD.**

Boris and Anne Brysniuk, Props.

BLAIRMORE



As an expression  
of our thanks and good  
will, we extend the Season's  
Greetings to all our many friends.

**KANANASKIS SERVICE STATION**

HAROLD NELSON, Proprietor





## Greetings

As "it came upon a midnight clear," may the message of Peace and Good Will dwell in your heart at Christmas.



### Phillips Cables (Western) Limited

Coleman Branch Coleman, Alberta



## GREETINGS to All

May all the joy which comes from the true spirit of Christmas be yours through all the New Year

### Vet's Insurance & Real Estate

A. KRYWOLT, Proprietor  
Main Street, Coleman



### SLIM'S TIRE SHOP

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### The Sign Of The Manger

LUKE 2:12—And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

I am sure other babies were being born on that momentous night when the angels sang their first Christmas Carol over the Plains of Bethlehem. But that night the angels brought a definite message. Not only did they name the day, the place, the event, and the Person, they also gave the shepherds a particular sign by which the Babe might be recognized. The sign was a double one. "Wrapped in swaddling clothes", the other part of this sign was more significant, "Lying in a manger".

Yes, the shepherds could recognize the Child by the manger. This word MANGER has a deep significance. First the sign of the manger is Humility. The cradle of the Christ Child was not bound with gold, it was not ornamented with jewels. The cradle in which the Christ Child lay was but a crude crib where the animals fed.

The manger spelled Humility because when the King of Glory came down into the world, He came all the way. He truly humbled Himself.

The second sign of the manger was Free Admission.

One might hesitate to enter a private home; he might even hesitate to come uninvited to the room of an inn but the Barn where the manger stood was free to all.

Thirdly, the sign of the manger was transformation. Where the beasts had fed, the Christ Child was laid, and the place was redeemed for all time.

Wherever The Christ comes, be it a stable in Bethlehem, or a home in Bethany, or the heart of a human being, that place is transformed.

Fourthly, the sign of the manger is Preoccupation—this is the strangest sign of all. Who could have dreamed that the King of Glory would so humble Himself as to be born a tiny Child in a crude crib where even unknown shepherds might feel free to approach?

But, surely, this is even more remarkable — that when the King of Glory did so come, there was No Room In The Inn! These were the signs of the manger; HUMILITY, FREE ADMISSION, TRANSFORMATION and PREOCCUPATION, and they still hold true for this Christmas of 1966.

Those who seek the Christ Child today must come looking for One who, though being the King of Kings, He has Humbled Himself.

We must humble ourselves if we are to find Him.

Today, as it was then, admission is free, it is without money, good clothes; yes, it is without price. The only requirement is a Humble Seeking Heart. Today, too, the Christ Child transforms every spot that His Presence hallow. From that crude manger in Bethlehem there shines a glory that eclipses the splendor of any earthly place. In the same fashion, wherever He comes, a transformation takes place.

Jesus Christ CAN change this world into a Kingdom of Peace. Yes, and He will do it, too; all He needs is your life and mine. He will transform your life today if you let Him.

Today all over the world there are many who would gladly observe Christmas. Only they are PREOCCUPIED! No Time. Are you one of them? As we stand before the manger in this year of 1966, each one of us must surely ask:

"Is there room in my heart for Him?" Will you answer truthfully?

O, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!

There is room in my heart for Thee.

If this happened today this would truly be Christmas as Christ meant it to be.

Coleman and Hillcrest United Church.  
Minister,  
Mr. Peter Walker, L.S.

Will you worship with us? YOU are welcome.

Dec. 24—Coleman, St. Paul's United Church.

11 p.m.: Christmas Eve Service.

Dec. 25—Coleman, St. Paul's United Church.

7:30 p.m.: Christmas Day Service.

Dec. 24—Hillcrest United Church.

8 p.m.: Christmas Eve Service.

Under a no-strike pledge signed by the unions at Expo 67, workers will not participate in any collective or individual action which would hinder the organization, holding or the liquidation of the Exhibition.

### Christmas Message

FROM THE PREMIER OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

The festive season is with us once again and I sincerely welcome this opportunity to extend to each of you best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and good health, happiness and prosperity in the coming New Year. I hope this will be one of the best Christmas you have ever known.

As we enjoy Christmas Day with loved ones and friends, let us not forget those less fortunate than we for whom this day has brought no festivities and who face only bleak tomorrows amid the ravages of war, privation, oppression and the misery that follows in their train.

Let us also remember that this is the anniversary of the Birth of the One who came into the world that men might have life and have it more abundantly. We cannot consistently honor Him and the purpose of His Birth unless we are prepared to yield ourselves to Him as living instruments through which He can bring to pass peace on earth and goodwill towards men.

To this end let us resolve to work for a world of reason and understanding in which God's will for men may be done, not just among a favored few but among all mankind. Such a dedication of our lives will give a new depth of meaning to our commemoration of Christmas and ensure that its joys and its hopes will abide with us throughout the New Year. To each of you, on behalf of all members of the Government of Alberta, I extend these best wishes for a joyous Christmas and a purposeful rewarding New Year.

ERNEST C. MANNING,  
Premier of Alberta.

### The Christmas Tree

The lights of the Christmas tree, most beautiful when reflected in the eyes of a child, will bring joy and peace to millions again this season, as they have for centuries.

But how did it begin? Why do we connect trees and lights with the Birth of the Babe whom Christians consider the Messiah?

There are several stories about the origin of the Christmas tree. People in Scandinavia once worshipped trees, and, explains the World Book Encyclopaedia, they made evergreen trees part of the Christian festivals when they became Christians.

One legend tells how the first Christmas tree was shown in a miracle to the English missionary Winifrid (later called Boniface). More than 1200 years ago, while travelling in what is now northern Germany, Winifrid found a group of heathens at an oak tree, about to sacrifice a child to the god Thor.

Winifrid stopped the sacrifice, and cut down the "blood oak". As the oak fell, according to the legend, a young fir tree appeared. Winifrid said the fir was the tree of life, representing Christ.

The Germans probably were the first to decorate Christmas trees. They used stars, angels, toys, gilded nuts and candies wrapped in bright paper, and later added tinsel and lighted candles. Scandinavians at one time trimmed their trees with little flags. Now they also use cookies, apples and gilded nuts.

In the United States and Canada, homemade paper ornaments, candy canes and strings of cranberries and popcorn were popular before the advent of shiny colored balls and strings of colored electric lights.

Lights at Christmas represent Christ as the Light of the World. According to one story, Martin Luther put lights on his trees to represent the glory and beauty of the stars above Bethlehem on the night of Christ's Birth.

In the United States and Canada, many churches hold candlelight services on Christmas Eve. People in Ireland, World Book says, leave a candle burning in the window. In The Netherlands, on the eve of Epiphany, young men carry the Christmas star — actually a lantern containing lighted candles — as they stroll through the streets singing hymns and carols.

No matter what the origin, the tree ablaze with lights is something we remember from our earliest childhood — and something the very youngest children will begin to learn this Christmas.

Despite the "wonder drugs" which have saved tens of thousands of tuberculosis victims from death, there were still 697 deaths from this disease in Canada in 1966.

## PEACE...HAPPINESS



Out of a Holy night came a message of Peace on Earth, and the happiness of eternal hope, faith and joy. We wish for you this happiness, at Christmas, and for many years to come.

### SATELLITE RESTAURANT AND GROCERY

Located on East end of No. 3 Highway, Coleman



### LITTLE CHIEF SERVICE STATION

Located on East end of No. 3 Highway, Coleman



### JONES MOTORS

Second Street, Coleman Phone 563 3977



### Blairmore Green Houses

Phone 562 2180 Blairmore, Alberta



*It's Christmas!*

FOR NOW...FOR ALWAYS...  
may the joys of this Holiday Season  
surround you and yours, and may you  
dwell amid the blessings of peace,  
health goodwill and happiness...

**Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year**

To Everyone in the CROWS NEST PASS from

**Sue. and Ed. Corson**

Vegreville, Alberta

*Best  
wishes  
for  
Christmas  
and  
the  
New Year*



**Zak's Meats & Groceries**

LIMITED  
Dial 563 3817 or 563 3628 Free Delivery  
FROM HENRY and STAFF

*Holiday Greetings*



**Coleman Savings & Credit Union**

Main Street, Coleman



**FRAN'S BEAUTY SALON**

Next Door to the Modern Electric Main Street, Coleman

### ★ Christmas Message

I have often heard that Christmas is too commercialized — but is that any worse than the way most people use Christmas?

What is Christmas — a time for sending cards, parcels, having a party, holidays, meeting relatives once again, singing carols, going to church, etc.

Is this what Christmas is? Christmas has often been a sad-den experience for me. Why? Because thousands that greet each other with Merry Christmas have not accepted Jesus Christ as their Lord and Saviour, and have little or nothing to do with Christ's way of life.

God, because of His love for us and our need to be lifted out of our sins, so that we could have eternal life with Him, sent forth His Son born of a virgin. This is the reason for rejoicing. Christ came into the world because of love. If it was not for His death on the Cross, dying for us, and His resurrection, there would be no meaning for His birth nor our rejoicing in this happy season.

Many are under the impression that if we do our best in this life we will be entitled to heaven.

Christ is the only way into the Kingdom of Heaven, and we, receiving Him by faith, have peace, hope and joy, and the joy of Christmas is with us throughout the year. Christmas also reminds me of His coming back to receive those who are His.

May this Christmas be a happy one for you, filled with the peace of God. Merry Christmas and may God bless you in this season.

Clarence Babcock,  
The Anglican Church.

### ✂ Christmas ✂ Message LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF ALBERTA

From the office I have the honor to occupy, I extend the Season's richest greetings to all the people of Alberta and beyond, to the people who live in our villages, towns and cities, to those who make homes on farms and ranches, to those who live in our vast northland, to those who travel, to those who must work to maintain public services on the holidays and to those who may be confined to sick beds or who are restricted in any way.

It is a time when goodwill and good cheer should fill every heart. Families will be together as they should be, and it would be my hope that family gatherings will be happy ones with young ones having fun and young and old enjoying big appetites. May happiness prevail.

I would hope also that Canadians would not let the Christmas Season pass without pausing for moments of thanksgiving for all the great gifts of nature which we enjoy and which have contributed so greatly to our comfort and prosperity. These rich treasures have been entrusted to us, not to be exploited in the shortest possible time, but to be managed wisely to make them serve mankind as long as possible.

And along with all the people of Alberta, I would join in the hope that an ever growing measure of peace and goodwill may prevail throughout the world.

GRANT MACEWAN,  
Lieutenant-Governor of Alberta.

### CHRISTMAS 365 Days a Year

What was the best Christmas YOU ever spent?

Probably you will conjure up a picture of an enormous turkey dinner, a house bursting with family and friends, delighted squeals of a child who got just the doll or sled she wanted.

Getting seems enormously important to a child. With the coming of a little more maturity, many grown ups discover that giving is also important.

Modern psychologists tell us that it is essential to mental health to give of ourselves, our time, our interest. The wisdom of the ages handed down in the truths of the great religions, tells us that we ARE our brother's keeper.

Giving seems very natural at Christmas — and not only to our family and friends. Many people feel that Christmas isn't complete until they have put a few coins in The Salvation Army kettle, or mailed a cheque for a more substantial amount.

Sharing with others, via The Salvation Army, is particularly gratifying because you are assured that your Christmas gift will keep on giving 365 days a year. It helps all those in need—regardless of their religious beliefs, race, respectability or lack of it. The unique ministry of The Salvation Army is as universal and never ending as the God the Salvationist seeks to serve by serving mankind.

Children are always high on The Army's Christmas list. Those in institutions receive not only gifts, but friendly visits. Toys, dolls and games by the thousands, —some reconditioned—but most new, are placed under some child's Christmas tree.

For the last five years more than twice as many men as women have died of tuberculosis in Canada.

**CHRISTMAS**  
*Wishes*



**HOLYK'S GROCERY**

FREE DELIVERY

PHONE 563-3634, Coleman



*A Merry Christmas*

This greeting goes to all our friends,  
With a special note of cheer —  
"We wish you joy on Christmas Day  
and happiness throughout the year."

**COLEMAN LOCAL No. 2633**  
U. M. W. of A.

*Season's Greetings*  
AND ALL GOOD WISHES  
FOR THE  
*New Year*



May we extend sincere greetings to you at this Christmas Season and wish each of you the fullest measure of happiness and success in the New Year.

DR. LAWRENCE E. KINDT, M. P.  
AND MRS. KINDT



*Season's Greetings*

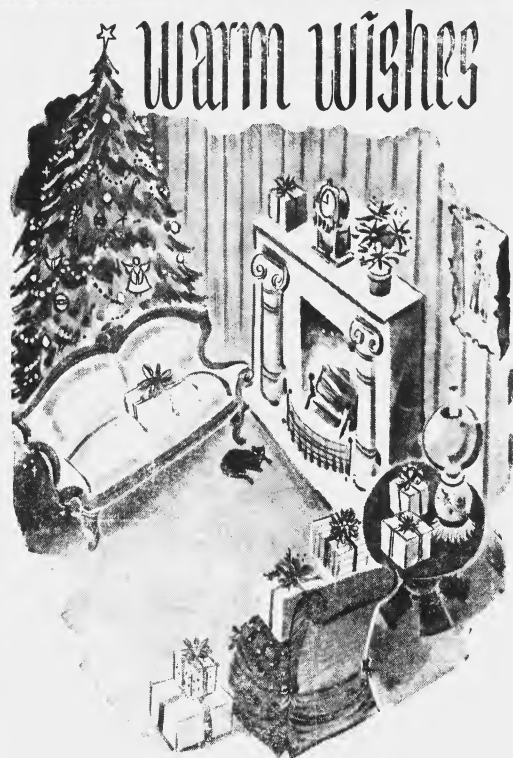
**Blairmore Speedwash**  
Blairmore, Alberta



From the OFFICERS and MEMBERS of  
**Coleman Canadian Legion, Branch No. 9**



**Huffman's Barber Shop & Beauty Parlor**  
Main Street, Coleman



The scene is set for Christmas - enter laughter and love, joy and good cheer. To your happy holiday, we'd like to add our most sincere thanks for the opportunity of serving you. Your patronage is truly appreciated - we'll do our best to give it always.

BEST WISHES FROM

**Town of Coleman & Utilities**

MAYOR and COUNCILLORS



**Salus' General Store**

West Coleman

**Salus' Dry Goods**

Main Street, Coleman



**Bruno's Shoe and Dry Goods Store**

Main Street, Coleman

### How The Wines Of Canada Were Born . . .

(David L. Wrightson)

When the Norse explorer, Lief Ericson, first came to these shores he referred to the country as "Vineland" because of the profusion of grapes he saw growing. We know that where he actually landed was on the banks of the St. Lawrence where grapes did then flourish in wild abundance.

Several Indian tribes - among them the Seneca and the Cayuga - produced a wine of sorts from these wild grapes and fed the liquid into the Niagara River in their annual rite, The Wisachigini, to propitiate the water gods who lived under Niagara Falls.

To the early French settlers who peopled this country goes the honor of having made the first palatable wine (as we know it) from Canadian grapes.

It is recorded in Le Jeune's "Relations of the Jesuit Mission

aries", dated 1636, that wine was produced from native grapes grown in that part of the country we now know as Ontario.

These Frenchmen, isolated from their homeland, dreamed of the wine they knew at home and tried to reproduce it here. Each community probably grew and produced sufficient wine for its own needs throughout the year.

Le Jeune was a recording witness: "In some places there are many wild vines loaded with grapes; some have made wine of them; through curiosity I tasted it, and it seemed to me very good".

The first evidence of commercial Grape cultivation in Canada is in 1811 when an expatriate German corporal, John Schiller, built and operated a winery at Cooksville, near Toronto. Here the first few gallons of Canadian wine were produced, sold and shipped to neighboring hamlets. John Schiller can thus be rightly acknowledged father of the Canadian wine industry.

Beginning about 1850, articles on wine-making appeared in government papers and some agricultural publications. In 1860 John Kilborn reported four or five barrels grown from a single vine during one season in the township of Grimsby. Sessional Paper No. 22 of the 6th Parliament of the Province of Canada relates that Henry Parker of Cooksville sold 100 gallons Canadian grown Champagne to one buyer. During this formative period many wineries were established. Some, like Brights Wines, Barnes Wines and Jordans, are still familiar names.

The amazing growth of the industry in the past several generations can best be gauged by studying the largest winery in Canada. The original wine cellars of Brights Wines, established in 1874, occupied some 10,000 square feet and had provision for the aging of 50,000 gallons of wine. These cellars still form part of the modern winery that houses, under its vast complex of wine cellars, more than 5,000,000 gallons of maturing wine.

From a tentative beginning more than 200 years ago, the Canadian wine industry has progressed to the point today where many fine Canadian wines are as good as or better than the great majority of wines produced anywhere in the world.

But that's another story.

Everybody knows now, that emotions influence physical health. But not everyone knows just HOW how the mind and the body work together as one, not separate units. If you are interested, write to your Mental Health Association and ask for the free booklet - Emotions and Physical Health - That's C.M.H.A. 619 Revillon Building, Edmonton.

The day-by-day construction of a 47-foot schooner will be a feature of the Atlantic Provinces pavilion during Expo 67. When completed at the end of the Exhibition, it will be launched and sold to the highest bidder.

General Motors of Canada offers a tuition refund program to employees who wish to take advantage of evening study at accredited schools. GM pays the employee the full amount of his tuition upon successful completion of each subject.



To our Customers and Friends in Coleman we extend

**Sincere Wishes**

for a

**Merry Christmas**

and a

**Happy New Year**

**EAST KOOTENAY POWER CO. LTD.**

FERNIE, B. C.



Extends

**Christmas Greetings**



**John and Les Owen**

PHONE 563-3646 COLEMAN



*O, come all ye faithful...*

May the peace and happiness symbolized by the Star of Christmas remain with you throughout the Holiday Season.

**Frank Aboussafy**

Main Street, Coleman



**PEP'S RESTAURANT**

Main Street, Coleman



# SEASON'S GREETINGS



TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

THIS greeting goes to all our friends,  
With a special note of cheer...  
"We wish you joy on Christmas Day  
And Happiness throughout the year."

**Saratoga Processing**  
Company, Limited  
COLEMAN ALBERTA



*Joy at Christmas*

May the wonderful holiday spirit of  
joy and peace be with you and  
yours at Christmas time.

**J. M. CHALMERS**  
JEWELLER, Main Street, Coleman



**FRED'S BODY SHOP**

Second Street, Coleman

## CHRISTMAS GIFT

By Mike Bennett

Christmas was a wonderful time for a ten-year-old in the little town of Smithdale. Folks were filled with holiday enthusiasm and they paid extremely well for such small chores as clearing the sidewalks of snow, bringing in coal or chopping cordwood. Brother John, two years older but so nearly equal size that we were often mistaken for twins, was our "business manager." He lined up the jobs weeks in advance, keeping an accurate record of jobs completed and future appointments. John wasn't merely training for his future role as an accountant; he was making certain that we got the jobs before other kids in town beat us to them. John always made certain that we were assigned to any tasks around the Smythe mansion. We got these jobs so regularly a big snowfall automatically sent us to the Smythe grounds, shovels in hand.

Mr. Smythe was perhaps the most respected man in Smithdale. His ancestors founded the town. I have wondered since why it wasn't Smythedale. May be it started out that way. But I prefer to believe Mr. Smythe's ancestors were as reasonable as he and gave the town a name it could know and live with.



Mr. Smythe had lived alone, except for several servants, since Mrs. Smythe passed away, which was about the time I was born. Two grown sons lived in the East, and each was president of a big business and wealthy in his own right. Each year, with their ever-increasing families, the sons returned to the Smythe mansion before Christmas and remained through the beginning of the New Year.

Each year the tree was decorated, before the arrival of the younger generation. In a corner of the spacious living room. For two Christmases, John and I had greatly admired this tree as we brought in logs for the open fireplace. We had also gazed in great wonder at a huge, green and gaily decorated package which was placed beneath the tree even before decoration was completed under the careful direction of Mr. Smythe.

The second year, in response to my child-like question, the butler had discreetly shushed me and said, "It is a present Mr. Smythe presents to himself each year."

You may well imagine what the thought of a rich man giving a present to himself stirred in the imagination of a child! Bags of money? A golden clock?

On the Christmas Eve of the great snowfall, we had spent the afternoon in a useless battle. (Snow buried the Smythe walks and driveways faster than two boys could remove it.)

Mr. Smythe called us into the house and, as we stood before the crackling fire, water from melted snow dripping from our boots and clothing onto the plush carpeting, he gave each of us a shiny twenty-dollar gold piece.

"The weather is so bad," he said. "My family will not be here until after Christmas. I am going to open my present. I want you to see what you have been so curious about." The ribbons fell aside and the wrappings were removed to reveal — a big cardboard box, open at each end!

Mr. Smythe turned to two astonished boys. "Have you ever seen a more beautiful package with something of so much value inside? Not now, but some day you boys will understand this gift I give myself. I have much. My world is a world of plenty. I remind myself that all this is not so important as what I am... what I do with wealth, and what wealth does to me. This is a good gift I give myself, much greater in value than the twenty-dollar piece you hold in your hands."

This happened almost a lifetime ago. Each Christmas since I have given myself a present. The package is large, gaily wrapped in green. It contains nothing but a well-worn twenty-dollar gold piece... and the memory of a very nice old man.

## THE Christmas Urge

By Ted Jones

Joshua Crane was almost ninety years of age and the richest man in Hillvale. He had not, as the boys around the pot-bellied stove at Moore's General Store liked to phrase it, "hit a lick at a snake in thirty years."

"Oldtimers still had stories to tell of some of the ways Joshua had accumulated his wealth. Needless to say, Joshua Crane had no friends. Elmer, perhaps, but it was hard to tell. Elmer carried out his duties as cook, valet and chauffeur with a deference that was unchangingly stoic. Long ago he had learned to turn a deaf ear to the digs and more-than-casual comments of townfolk as he went daily to the market or wheeled the big, black limousine through the narrow streets.

Joshua Crane was the nearest thing to a relative or a friend that Elmer could claim. He had never known a family, his first memories of any importance being those of life in a sternly managed orphanage of running away, cheating and stealing his way across a continent and eventually into prison. Elmer was grateful to Joshua Crane. Joshua had hired him on a warden's recommendation thirty years ago and neither man had any reason to regret or to look back.



Elmer didn't mind not having a family. You don't miss something you never really possessed. Only at Christmas did Elmer feel stirring within himself the urge to reach out and grasp a share of the joy and the good will that seemed to permeate the snow-laden streets of Hillvale.

Christmas alone was a "loney time for Elmer. It was the greatest need. And, it was the one time of the year when Joshua Crane insisted on sending him away. For thirty years, Elmer's vacation period had extended from December 23rd to January 2nd, without variation. Joshua insisted that he not only leave the house, but "get out of town. Go somewhere. Do something. Aperson gets stale if they never know change."

Awake and restless in the unfamiliar bleakness of a hotel room, Elmer felt stirring within himself the thing he had come to call the "Christmas urge." He dressed and was impervious to the chill of wintry streets. He knew this time the urge would win and, without returning to the hotel for his sparse belongings, he stepped aboard a bus that would take him back to Hillvale.

In contrast to the other homes he passed along the way, the big Crane mansion loomed dark and silent behind the tree-lined driveway.

Elmer let himself in as quietly as possible, hoping to forestall until tomorrow the trade that was sure to come his way.

Halfway up the stairs a glimmer of light from the partly opened basement door stopped him short. Lights. Colored lights. Blinking lights. For a long time, Elmer stood, his nose and one eye against the opening at the basement landing. The cellar was alive with the sights, and the smell of Christmas. An ancient, carefully preserved metallic Christmas tree held the center of the stage, meticulously adorned with baubles and tinsel that had an equal look of age and use. At the base of the tree, splendidly arranged, were an assortment of gaily wrapped packages, with the discolored marks of time obvious at each corner and edge.

"I knew you would come. I hoped you would," Joshua Crane spoke without turning his eyes from the tree.

Hillvale folks had much to say Christmas Eve when word got around that the Crane mansion was decorated for Christmas, with a tree in the window, and a welcome wreath on the door.

Strangely, the thing folks had to say were somewhat kind. The kind of thing folks usually say when the "Christmas urge" begins to stir deep within the soul.



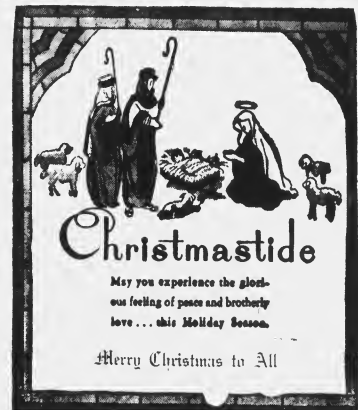
...and all good wishes for a completely happy holiday season

TO ALL CITIZENS

of the

CROWS NEST PASS

**Coleman Collieries**  
Limited



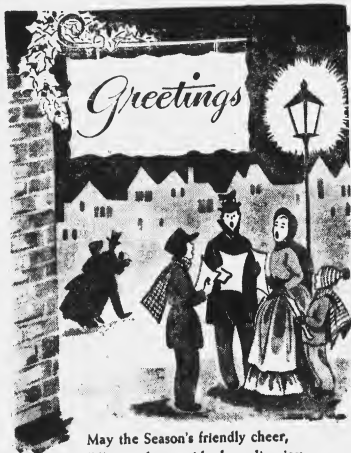
**COLEMAN and BLAIRMORE PHARMACY**

YOUR RXALL DRUGGIST  
Phone 563 3618, Coleman Phone 562 2192, Blairmore



**MODERN ELECTRIC**

"Everything Electrical" Hardware and Furniture  
R.A. Montalbeti & Son Phone 563 3647



May the Season's friendly cheer,  
Fill your heart with abounding joy  
To last throughout the coming New Year.

**Coleman Hotel Co. Ltd.**  
MANAGEMENT AND STAFF



**Toppano's Grocery**  
Second Street, Coleman



In harmony with this  
joyous season...we extend  
our best wishes for the  
happiest holiday ever.

**Celli's**  
Building and Supplies  
Main Street, Coleman



**COLEMAN CAFE**  
Open Christmas and New Year's Day  
Until 5 p.m.



By Ellen Carroll

Harry Jones began to edge toward the doorway. The office Christmas party had almost reached the critical point. Mr. Leathers had positioned himself before the tree and was rapping on the table before him with the golden pen his employees had presented to him the previous year. Now he would present gifts to each employee and in return require them to tell everyone how they planned to spend the Christmas holidays.

This year, Harry was going to balk. For the fifteen years he had worked for Leathers & Company his Christmas speech had been proud, short and deliberate. "I'm going to visit my family and friends in New London."

For fifteen years, Harry had lived with his lie. Harry had no family. He had no friends. Each holiday season he had secreted himself in his room at the YMCA, afraid to venture into the streets lest someone see him and Leathers & Company, which was his entire world, would become aware he hadn't gone anywhere at all, and that he was a liar and a fraud.

Harry had almost reached the door when Mr. Leathers looked him in the eye. "You may help me, if you will, Harry. I'll call the names and you pass out the presents. This will cut down on the traffic and everyone will remain comfortable."



"Yes, sir," Harry responded, stumbling forward, stepping heavily on the mispelt of Carol Whitley in the process. Carol let out a scream and the office resounded with laughter. Harry had done it again. Harry never did anything right.

"I'm sorry," Harry said, to no one in particular, too embarrassed to apologize to Carol, who was obviously more embarrassed than injured.

Harry snatched through the presentation of gifts. What things his friends had planned to do! How nice it would be to visit grandma on the farm, to take the wife and kids to Ski Valley, or just to stay home and exchange gifts by the fire-side.

And then, it was Harry's turn. He accepted his present with a mumbled, "Thank you, Mr. Leathers," and hoped the matter would end there.

"As if I didn't know, Harry, what are your plans for the holiday?"

Harry swallowed, hard. "I'm going to... No, I'm not. I'm going, as usual, to my room at the 'Y.' I have no family. I never had one. I was an orphan. I have lied to you people, my friends, for 15 years. I've never been anywhere for Christmas. Maybe I will go somewhere this year... if nowhere else, to church. But, I won't hide to make you think I have gone somewhere."

You could hear a pin drop. Spontaneously, everyone applauded. Mr. Leathers the loudest of all. "Come to see us, Harry."

"Yes, spend your holiday with us."

"The latch is out at our house, Harry."

Mr. Leathers raised his hands for silence. "I think, Harry, we always knew. But we could do no more than play your game, Mrs. Leathers and I would be delighted to have you join us for Christmas dinner. You need not accept now. We'll discuss it later. We have one more gift."

"It's mine," Carol Whitley said. "And, if you doubt mind, I'll come and get it. I don't want Harry stepping on my feet again."

"And, what will you do for the holiday?" Mr. Leathers asked.

Carol looked knowingly at Harry. "I have a very old friend who, like myself, has no one to visit, no place to go. If he agrees, we shall have Christmas dinner together at the best restaurant in town."

Everyone applauded. "That is," Carol added laughingly, "provided he agrees to walk at least two paces behind me."

Everyone laughed. And, everyone agreed it had been an excellent Christmas party.



By Louise Sperry

It was Christmas Eve, and time for rejoicing — but not for Mildred Smith. Last night her home had been ransacked, and all the beautiful presents which she had so carefully picked out and wrapped for her friends had been stolen.

Snow had fallen in the night, and she sat looking out of the window remorsefully as Melvin Rawls, the little hunchbacked caretaker who came once per week to do odd jobs about the house, shoveled the white stuff to one side.

Suddenly Mildred's face lit up with alarm. As he stooped, she saw a package in one of the coat pockets which Rawls wore bulge out. The package was wrapped in Christmas paper, and was about the size of the brooch she had bought for her sister Edith! Did Rawls steal the presents? He had a key to the house.

She'd call Harry at the office and tell him what she saw. Harry had to work a half day today, even if it were Christmas.

"Mr. Smith has gone," the office girl informed her.

At that instant the phone went dead. She jangled the hook, then looked up to see the hunchback standing directly behind her.

"Can I help you, Mrs. Smith?" he asked.

"No, no," she drew back. "Keep away from me."

"Why — Mrs. Smith," he seemed bewildered.



"Don't you try pretending at me," she admonished. "And I'll have you know I just called Harry at the office. He'll probably be here any minute now. The office girl said he had already gone, and don't you try anything rash."

"Why, Mrs. Smith! I wouldn't for anything." He moved, as if in a lunge, towards her.

She grabbed at the library table drawer. Harry kept a gun there. She opened it and yanked at the weapon.

(The hunchback moved quickly. He grabbed at her hand, and the weapon fell to the floor.)

"You didn't mean that — did you, Mrs. Smith? You wouldn't shoot poor old Melvin now, would you?" There seemed to be a note of triumph in his voice.

"Yes," she stammered. "Yes, I would."

"Why, Mrs. Smith — and after all these years I've known you!"

"Yes, but I never knew what kind of a person you were till today."

"And what kind of a person am I today?"

Before she had time to answer, she heard Harry's car pull up in the driveway, and she rushed towards the sound, screaming.

Harry came running, and Mildred began blurting out accusations of Rawls. The little hunchback looked more formidable than ever.

"Now, now," Harry finally shook Mildred into sensibility. "Forget it, forget it!"

"Harry — what are you saying?"

"You should be ashamed of yourself accusing Melvin," he said. "I just talked with the police chief before I left the office, and he already has the man who broke into our house. Said the man had confessed, and he wants us to come down there and identify our things."

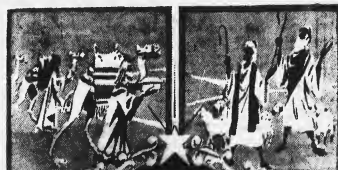
Mildred's face was a puzzle. She tried to stammer something, but couldn't. She looked at Rawls in numbed silence.

"But the gun —" she finally said.

"And the package in your pocket — wrapped just like the brooch I had wrapped for Edith," she continued.

"The package — oh, the package —" Rawls seemed somewhat embarrassed. "You see, Mrs. Smith, I had that wrapped up to give you — it being Christmas Eve and all. Here —" he pulled the package from his coat pocket. "Take it — it's for you."

Later, as she and Harry got into the car to go downtown after the stolen presents, she thought, "It's a time for rejoicing, after all."



**Christmas Greeting.**

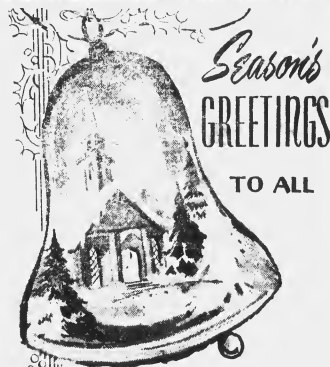
May the true spirit of  
Christmas dwell in your home  
and in your heart throughout the year.

**Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce**  
Coleman Branch H. S. Rowbotham, Manager



May this Holy Season  
bring to our many friends all  
the rich blessings that will make  
for happiness and joy throughout  
the year.

**Kropinak's General Store**  
Phone 563 3803 East Coleman



We sincerely hope that this Christmas  
rings in a new era of peace and good  
will for all the world and much good  
fortune and joy for you and your family.

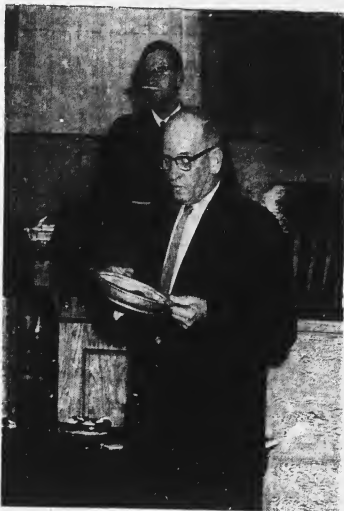
**THE COLEMAN LIBRARY**



TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS  
**GARRY'S BARBER SHOP**

Located just East of the Canadian Imperial Bank of  
Commerce, Coleman



MR. DEL HEREFORD BURNS MORTGAGE  
ON UNITED CHURCH ORGAN

—Photo by Vern Decoux

St. Paul's United  
Dedicate Organ

Minister Peter Walker presided over ceremonies, chairman of the Board of Stewards Del Hereford, and Clerk of Session Lawrence McEwen undraped the organ that was dedicated at a special St. Paul's United Church service on December 11th.

Pictures of former ministers of the Church were also included in the dedication services.

In dedicating the organ Minister Peter Walker commended members of the Church groups who worked together to make possible the purchase of the organ.

Several solos were played on the organ by Stu Murdoch.

Mr. Walker's sermon "We Gather Together" was very impressive as he spoke on what can be accomplished when we work together for one purpose.

Del Hereford, chairman of the Board of Stewards, was then called on to burn the mortgage on the organ.

Following the singing of the hymn "Blest Be The Tie That Binds" and Benediction, the congregation retired to the Church Club Rooms where a fellowship hour was enjoyed over coffee.

During 1965 in Canada, there were 3703 cases of tuberculosis reported. Of these 4803 were newly-reported cases.



(By Tracy S. Ludington)  
With EXPO 67 now well on the way to becoming the greatest show the world has ever seen, directors of the mammoth exhibition can look back to the recent past when there was some scepticism abroad—and they can do it and know that historically speaking, they are in good company.

You have only to delve into the pages of "Albert, Prince Consort", a biography by Hector Bolitho, to realize that the jealous, the extremists and others have always harked at the pedestal of every great undertaking.

Albert, as the book relates, spent much of his time on The Great Exhibition, and on answering its enemies, for he was perhaps the greatest proponent of The Great Exhibition in Hyde Park in 1851.

Writing his brother, he revealed that extremists in the Church thought the plan arrogant, and likely to bring wrath from heaven; manufacturers feared that the British Isles would be flooded with cheap goods; doctors threatened plague and the arrival of hordes

of foreigners with scores of different diseases; The London Times abused the Prince for suggesting Hyde Park as the site of the exhibition, and reported that aliens were renting houses to run as brothels and a secret society had been formed to assassinate the Queen.

But, as Albert later wrote, "the gloomy prophets were subdued, the site of Hyde Park was allowed and all the world has come to join in the celebration."

And indeed, so it must have seemed—for the Rajah of Travancore had sent an ivory throne, and there were objects of zebra wood, tigerskins, majolica and lacquer; jewelled weapons from Madrid, cabinet from Switzerland, chairs hewn from great slabs of coal and from America Samuel Colt's pistol with the revolving chamber.

And there was a machine for making ice with the use of sulphuric acid; and a model of a floating chamber drifted among the ships on the Delaware River; and a colossal organ, crowned by an eagle that played endless tunes; and a great elm tree grew within the Crystal Palace, constructed especially for the exhibition.

Prince Albert's Great Exhibition of 1851 was a great business success as well. It made an official profit of 168,000 pounds Sterling. Decision was taken to use the money to encourage the arts and sciences, and 'nourish the British mind'.

To that end were built: The Victoria and Albert Museum, the Science, Natural History and Geological Museum, the Imperial College of Science and Technology, the Royal Colleges of Art, Music and Organists, the Royal Meteorological Society, the Entomological Society and others. In 1891, after all this, the trustees were able

to announce scholarships.

By 1861, 110 years after the Great Exhibition, 900 students from Britain and the Empire, had benefited by these scholarships; 99 became Fellows of the Royal Society, two were past presidents and eight became Nobel laureates.

With this example—no wonder EXPO 67 officials are looking for big things during the April 28 to October 27 period of 1967, Canada's Centennial year, but long after, for it is sincerely believed that a great deal of permanent improvement for Man and His World will be the long-term legacy of the great exhibition now being readied on the largely man-made islands just off Montreal, in the mighty St. Lawrence River.

New cases of tuberculosis reported in Alberta were 713. Of these 84 were children under the age of 10 years.

PRESCRIPTION  
SERVICE

PHONE 563-3619  
RESIDENCE 563-3491

Coleman Pharmacy

Harder's  
SEPTIC TANK  
PUMPING

George Harder, Prop.  
Phone 564 4625  
Bellevue, Alberta

## Pass Hotel

Blairmore, Alberta  
(Sonny) Richards, Mgr.

Modern Coffee Shop  
Rooms with Bath  
Reasonable Rates

Have you  
ever  
wondered......what northern Alberta  
has to offer you?

Whatever your reason for considering this northern area of the Province, as a place to live, a location in which to open a business, or a good investment prospect, the Northern Alberta Development Council is the agency to ask for information. If they don't have the answers to your questions, they know where they can be obtained. This is the dearing house for intelligence on northern Alberta, collected from all departments of government on all phases of life in the north. In addition, the Council advises both government and industry on economic and social development in that area of Alberta lying north of the 55th parallel.

...who brings power to  
rural residents of  
Alberta?

The residents do—with the assistance of the Co-operative Branch of the Alberta Department of Industry and Development. This Branch supervises a Revolving Loan Fund, which is available to Rural Electrification Associations for financing their projects. These are formed by any group of ten or more farmers who can prove that electrification of their area is feasible, practical, and acceptable to the residents. Once this has been established, the R.E.A. can borrow all but \$100 of the cost of each installation. So far, over \$51 million has been borrowed by such associations to light up rural Alberta.

...how you can help  
develop a summer resort  
area in Alberta?

Write a letter to the Lands Division, Alberta Department of Lands and Forests, and tell them about the area in which you'd like to acquire a lot. If enough requests are received, the Lands Division carries out an inspection to be sure the area is suitable for a summer cottage sub-division, then subdivides the land into lots, develops a water supply and builds access roads. The availability of the lots is then advertised and interested applicants gather at a meeting where a draw is held to see who gets first choice, second choice, and so on. Normally, the lot is leased for a period of ten years, on a renewable basis, at an annual rate of ten per cent of the appraised value. The value of the lot is established by taking into consideration the value of the land plus the cost of development. The lessee must pay taxes on the leased site as well. Once the land is im-



proved by the construction of a cottage, which must be completed to approved plans within two years, the owner may then purchase it outright except in certain forestry areas of the Province where cottage sites are leased only.

...who does the flying  
under Alberta medical  
services?

In Australia, they have flying doctors. In Alberta, we have flying patients. Any resident of an outlying area of the Province who has to be moved by air to a larger centre in order to receive the medical or surgical care he needs will be flown out by the Emergency Air Ambulance Service of the Alberta Department of Public Health. Doctors fly, too, on occasion. When the situation is urgent and the patient can't be moved, a specialist will be flown. In another use of the Emergency Air Ambulance Service is fast transportation of blood for transfusions. In any case, the tab for transportation by this service is picked up by the Provincial government.

...what you're supposed  
to do if you discover a  
cave-in?

Chances are that the cave-in has occurred at the site of one of the more than 1,700 abandoned coal mines in the Province, so your best move is to call the Mines Division of the Alberta Department of Mines and Minerals. Inspectors from the Division keep a very careful eye on all these locations, checking regularly to see that there are no openings which would present a hazard to the general public. If a cave-in is discovered, it is filled in and



closely watched until signs of settling have disappeared. Safety conditions at the 50 active coal mines in the Province are also the responsibility of the Mines Division and major sub-surface operating mines are checked once a month, smaller underground operations three or four times a year, and strip mines every two or three months.



For further information write:  
Publicity Bureau, Room 940  
Highways Building, Edmonton

ATTENTION  
OWNERS AND OPERATORS  
OF MOBILE EQUIPMENT

Effective January 1, 1967, all mobile equipment coming within the definitions quoted below is again subject to licensing, if such equipment is operated anywhere within the Province except in Cities or National Parks.

INSPECTORS ARE CONSTANTLY IN THE FIELD CHECKING ALL SUCH MOBILE EQUIPMENT. PRACTICE OF ISSUING WARNING TICKETS WILL BE DISCONTINUED AND ANY VIOLATION OF THE ACT WILL BE CONCLUDED IN COURT PROCEEDINGS. PROVISION IS MADE FOR THE IMPOSITION OF A FINE AND POSSIBLE IMPOUNDMENT OF EQUIPMENT WHERE A VIOLATION OF THE ACT OCCURS.

The following definitions are taken from the Mobile Equipment Licensing Act:

- (a) "MOBILE EQUIPMENT"
- (I) means machinery or equipment capable of being moved to its place of use under its own power or by being towed, pulled or carried and not intended to be affixed to land, and
  - (II) includes equipment used for the purposes of seismographic exploration and, without restricting the generality of the foregoing, includes
    - (a) seismographic recording equipment and all appurtenances thereto,
    - (b) conductor cables and cable reels, geophones, amplifiers and cameras,
    - (c) explosive and detonating equipment,
    - (d) drilling units and all the component parts and appurtenances thereof, and
    - (e) water tanks and pumping equipment, but
  - (III) does not include
    - (a) vehicles licensed under The Vehicles and Highway Traffic Act, or The Public Service Vehicles Act, exclusive of mounted equipment on such vehicles, and
    - (b) equipment, other than vehicle mounted equipment used to drill a gas or oil well,
    - (c) "municipality" means a town, village, municipal district, county, improvement district, special area, metis improvement district or forest reserve
    - (d) "owner" includes a person renting mobile equipment or having the exclusive use thereof under a rental agreement or otherwise;

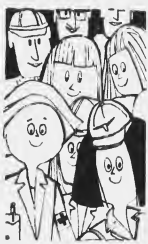
NOTE: Mobile Equipment having an original list price of less than \$2,000 does not require a license under this Act. A copy of The Mobile Equipment Licensing Act may be obtained upon payment of ten cents from the Office of the Queen's Printer, 10355 - 104 Street, Edmonton, Alberta.

Address all inquiries regarding MOBILE EQUIPMENT LICENSES to Supervisor of Mobile Equipment Licensing, Department of Municipal Affairs, 10305 - 108 Street, Edmonton, Alberta. Licenses are also available at Department of Municipal Affairs Offices at Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Calgary, Rocky Mountain House, Red Deer, Edson, Evansburg, Bonnyville, Lac La Poudre, Westlock, High Prairie, Peace River, Spirit River, Grande Prairie, Drumheller, Valleyview and the Special Areas Offices at Hanna, Oyen and Cochrane.

Department of Municipal Affairs  
PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

A. W. Morrison,  
Deputy Minister

A. J. Hoole,  
Minister

...who protects the rights  
of Alberta's working  
girls... and men?

The working girl in Alberta today receives wages equal to her male counterpart and, like them, is ensured proper rates of pay, hours of work, vacations and holidays. Minimum standards for all these are established under The Alberta Labour Act and enforced by the Board of Industrial Relations, Alberta Department of Labour. The Board not only carries out regular inspections of working conditions and investigates complaints but also protects the new employer by providing him with full information as to the regulations when he establishes a business. In addition, the Board of Industrial Relations provides conciliation officers from its staff when labour disputes reach an impasse and the parties involved request assistance. The record shows that 65 per cent of the disputes handled by these officers have reached successful conclusions.

## Personalities IN THE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. F. Potter left last week for Calgary where they will reside in the future. Mr. Potter was employed by the Saratoga Processing Company and resided at Sentinel for the past few years.

Friends of Mrs. M. Kwasny will be pleased to hear she is now convalescing at a home in Lethbridge, after undergoing surgery.

Mr. Joe Hanrahan was a business visitor in Coleman last week.

Mr. R. Kwasny of Lethbridge, was a business visitor in Coleman last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shields of Cranbrook, B. C., were recent guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Gate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Friesen recently visited their son-in-law and daughter in Calgary.

Mrs. N. Ross visited her two daughters in Calgary last week.

Mrs. Ethel Kostelnik, former Coleman resident, now residing in Nanaimo, B. C., sends "Yuletide" greetings to all old friends here.

Jimmy McGregor, attending the Technical College in Calgary, recently visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Radley were Calgary visitors last week and their daughter Faye returned home with them to spend the "Yuletide holidays".

Mr. Stephen Panek's step-father Mr. Tony Koleyak of Edson, passed away on December 11 at the age of 81 years. Funeral service was conducted in Edmonton with interment in an Edmonton cemetery, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Arbuckle of Fernie, B. C., son-in-law and daughter of Mrs. Panek, attended the funeral.

### The Homemaker

(Miss Patricia L. Peters, District Home Economist, Box 40, Claresholm, Alberta. Phone 235-3242. Cardston, Phone 663-3462. Pincher Creek, Phones 627-3130 and 627-4022)

Hello, Homemakers:

Are your Christmas decorations going up this week? Don't forget to make the entrance to your home one that extends a warm welcome even before the bell is rung. Use a wreath, an evergreen swag, colored lights or weather-proof ornaments to make the doorway the focal point of your exterior decorations.

Jellied salads are a sparkling accompaniment to any meal, and here's a recipe for a molded cranberry salad that should add a special zing to the traditional turkey, as well as color to the table.

### Molded Cranberry Salad—

Cover 1 cup walnut halves with water and boil for 3 minutes. Drain and chop. Arrange on baking sheet and toast in a slow oven 300°F., until dry and slightly golden. Wash and cook 4 cups raw cranberries in 2 cups water until the cranberry skins pop. Add to the cranberries, while cooking, 1 stick cinnamon and 24 cloves. Tie these in a muslin bag so that they will be easily removed when they have finished cooking.

Puree cranberries and liquid through a food mill or strainer. Add 1 cup sugar, half teaspoon salt and 2 envelopes unflavored gelatin to the strained cranberries and cook for 5 minutes more. Chill until the mixture becomes thick and syrupy. Then add two-thirds cup diced celery, 1 cup drained crushed canned pineapple and the walnuts. Mix well. Place in a 5-cup mold and chill until firm. Unmold on a flat dish and decorate the base of the mold with salad greens. Makes 8 servings. Serve with mayonnaise, if desired.

To help in unmolding jellied salads easily, be sure to rinse the mold in cold water BEFORE you put the salad mixture in it. To unmold run a warm knife around the edge of the salad, dip the bottom of the mold in warm water for just a few seconds, then place a serving plate over the mold and invert. Shake gently from side to side. If the salad still doesn't drop out, place a hot wet towel over the top of the mold until it releases.

### FARM HI-LITES:

#### Soil Fertility—

December 9 — Analysis of Fertilizer — M. Kuryvail.

December 20 — Crop Requirements — L. K. Bond.

December 21 — General Recommendations — R. M. Trimmer.

December 22 — Economics of Fertilizer Use — M. A. Cameron.

December 23 — Your Home Business Centre — E. M. Bartman.

Do YOU know your children? That is, REALLY know them?—There is a little booklet, distributed by the Mental Health As-

sociation, entitled "Do You Know Your Child?" It's free, and it will suggest ways of understanding

yourself as well as your children. Just write to C.M.H.A. 619 Reville Building Edmonton.

## Attention Coleman Elks, Royal Purple Members AND INVITED GUESTS



## New Year's Eve Dance

in the ELKS' HALL, Coleman, on  
**SATURDAY, DEC. 31**

Dancing from 9 p. m. to ?

SETLAS 4-S ORCHESTRA

TICKETS MAY BE OBTAINED FROM

Rudy's Texaco Service, Holyk's Grocery

Satellite Restaurant and Grocery and

Kananskas Service Station

**BUFFET LUNCH**

**TICKETS \$1.50 each**

## Coleman Light & Water Co.

## Xmas Lighting

**PRIZES** will be offered for the BEST XMAS LIGHTING as in former years.

THE PRIZES:—1st, \$10.00; 2nd, \$7.00; 3rd, \$6.00; 4th, \$4.00 and 5th, \$2.00.

Judging will be done on Tuesday, December 27th, between the hours of 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m.

COLEMAN LIGHT & WATER CO.

## Roxy Theatre

Show Times—Monday to Friday, 1 show, 8.00 p.m.  
Saturday at 2 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9 p.m.

### COMING ATTRACTIONS

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday Dec. 24, 26 and 27

## "Great Guns"

Laurel & Hardy - Comedy

**MATINEE, Saturday, Dec. 24, at 2 p.m.**

SATURDAY, DEC. 24th, CHRISTMAS EVE

**There will be No Show**

## Meach CHRISTMAS

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS and PATRONS in THE PASS

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Dec. 28, 29 and 30

## 'Big Hand for a Little Lady'

Henry Fonda - Joan Woodward - Western Comedy

SUNDAY, JANUARY 1st

## MIDNITE SHOW

Commencing at 12:05 a. m.

## "Planet of the Vampires"

Starring BARRY SULLIVAN

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 31 and Jan. 2 and 3

## "Ride Beyond Vengeance"

Chuck Connors - James McArthur

**Matinee Sat., Dec. 31, at 2 p. m.**

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday Jan. 4, 5 and 6

## "Never Too Late"

Paul Ford - Connie Stevens - Comedy - Cinemascope

## NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT ROLL

1966

TOWN of COLEMAN, PROVINCE of ALBERTA

Notice is hereby given that the Assessment of properties not subject to change for the year 1967 of the said municipality, made under the Assessment Act, has been authorized for use in the year 1967, and will be open for inspection throughout the month of January 1967, during office hours. and that any person who desires to object to the entry of his name or that of any other person upon the said roll or wishes to object to his assessment or any assessment as being too high or too low must, within the said month of January, lodge his or her complaint(s) in writing to the secretary-treasurer of the municipality.

Dated at Coleman, Alberta, this 20th day of December, 1966.

R. W. JENSEN,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

5th Annual  
A.J.C. Awards

## Calgary Power is proud to announce 1966 Award Winners



CALVIN HOLLAND,  
Sundre

## Alberta Junior Citizen of the Year.

Calvin had been sent out to look for his brothers and sisters. He thought they might be down by Bearberry Creek. As he was walking along the creek he suddenly spotted little 22-month old Jacqueline Bateman. She was completely submerged in the water, caught under a board. With great presence of mind and no thought for his own safety, 13-year old Calvin plunged into the creek. After freeing Jacqueline and making sure she was breathing normally he rushed her back to her home. As Mrs. Bateman says, "What can you say? 'Thank you' doesn't seem

enough." Calvin's courage and quick action undoubtedly saved the little girl's life.

We congratulate Calvin and wish to thank Alberta's Weekly Newspaper Editors for their active co-operation in the Alberta Junior Citizen of the Year program, sponsored by Alberta's investor-owned electric utility companies.

This is one of a series of Junior Citizen Award announcements. Our special thanks to Len Ruska, Editor of the Sundre Round Up and to Calvin's nominator, Mrs. Alec Bateman of Sundre.



**CALGARY POWER LTD.**

Proud of our Alberta Heritage